read. " Packing Trunks. One Dollar."

individuals made it a business to pack trunks

for persons who were about to make a jour-

ney and who had not the knack of putting

into a trunk one-third more than it was in-

tended to hold. With that praiseworthy de-

tended to hold. With that praiseworthy de-sire to escape from an irksome ignorance which is so beautiful a trait of higher intel-lectualities, the Evening Worlding asked a young man who seemed connected with this particular trunk industry what the sign

meant.
Packing tranks," the young man replied.

weariedly, "are for putting paper in, or for clothes. They are not meant for travel. They are good for storing things in. There's

one!"

He pointed to a frail receptacle which would make a baggage-smasher's mouth water, so little would be needed to wreck it

completely.
"Do you make all these things yourself?"

much more stylish, though, to have a bag made out of some fine leather and have your initials on it in raised silver letters. They cost about \$20—that is, the letters do."

The Reporter Certainly Learned Somethin

In This Little Encounter.

as he bounced into a fashionable florists. The proprietor was tenderly gazing at a hor-

rid plant which looked like a diseased and

desiccated liver. He looked up and said,

" Orchids, young man. Orchids will have

the pull this year. They will be the vogue

for bouquets and for the corsage. They are

odd, they are beautiful and " with an unc-

beauty are very popular. They sell for \$1 apiece, or \$6 a dozen. Daisies will hold on, too, though they are cheap and have no per-

The reporter retired, thinking how often

an ordinary downtown clerk could afford to take his best girl anywhere that he would be

supposed to present her with a bouquet. He concluded that a girl who didn't care for flowers would be a very convenient Winter girl, but then he sadly reflected that such

Winter Houses Getting Ready to Welcome

Summer Wanderers Itome.

Some of the finest houses in New York are

still boarded up and closely shut. Their

owners or rather occupants, although in

most of these cases the two terms express the

one individual, have not returned from

Europe or are still lingering amid the

But the houses begin to give indications

that they will soon receive their own, for

they are making their toilets, so to speak, in

anticipation of approaching occupation.

Workmen are touching up the houses, polishing up the metal-work, getting a new face on

windows.

It is an odd thing to sandpaper a house

Reboked Cheek.

Lord Dentwater-I have called, air, to offer my

ongratulations. I have consented to marry you

daughter.
Mr. McMidas (a man of business)—What'll you

Autumn toveliness of the Berkshire Hills.

What are going to be the favorite flower

you can't do that.

cover to it.

timidly.

did not exist.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage),

PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50. ......NO. 9,906

ed at the Post-Office at New York as see

Circulation Books Always Open.

"WORLD" GROWTH

STRIKINGLY SHOWN.

The Average Number of "WORLDS" Printed Daily and also the Average Number of Advertisements Published Daily during the First Six Months of the Years 1884 and 1888 were as follows:

1888.

Average Number Advertisements Daily

Average Daily Circulation.

56,749.

BREAD AND SUGAR.

price of bread must increase or the size of the loaf decrease Why?

Because wheat or flour is scarce? No. There is abundance of both. Bread is to be made dear because the laws permit gambling in the necessities of life, and one veteran gambler has successfully manipulated the market to force up the price of wheat.

The price of sugar is way up, and it is to

Because sugar is scarce or the labor to make it is wanting? No. There is plenty of sugar, and labor is to be thrown out of employment to help make it dear.

Produce Exchange gambling, that makes bread dear, and the Trusts that arbitrarily force up the price of sugar and other articles, can both be forbidden or prevented by law. The voters should keep in power the party that is pledged to do it.

## THE OUEER LAWS.

JACOB SHARP was granted a new trial because too much proof of his guilt was adduced on his trial.

Boodler Alderman McQuade gets a new trial, and is to be released from Sing Sing in time to help his friends in the election, because the big-wigs of the Court of Appeals want to show that they know more law than the little wigs of the General Term.

Between mud-headed legislators, flawhunting lawyers and hair-splitting judgeswith plenty of money thrown in to "fix" juries and prevent testimony-Justice has a hard time of it and rascals flourish.

Nothing has done so much to bring the law into contempt in this country as the men whose business it is to practise and exmound it.

## HANDS OFF.

Gov. HILL told his friends in this city that the should not interfere in the local politics of this city in any way.

If "hands off" is a good rule for a Governor in regard to municipal politics, why is it not equally good for a President in ground to State politics ?

President CLEVELAND would only burn his own fingers, without helping anybody else, in writing the letter asked of him. Gov. HILL is all right without his aid.

## "ABOVE ALL A NEWSPAPER."

Tast week THE EVENING WORLD published a full account of the enormous Foster forgeries hours in advance of any contemporary. It supplemented these with an exclusive interview with Mr. BLAINE.

Yesterday the news of a new trial for McQuade appeared first in these columns. The latest and fullest information about the Whitechapel horrors was also given.

These are but samples of the rapidly commulating proof of the statement that THE EVENING WORLD is "above all a news-

The thousand contributors to THE EVENING WORLD's fund for the purchase of testimonial ats for the Guants, had the satisfaction of knowing that some of the sticks were used in knocking out a victory from the Detroits yesterday. If the game is not won from the Chicagos to-day it will not be the fault of the new bats. They are "daisies," and the coming champions appreciate them.

Therirate Mr. BUCKLIN was injudicious in his raid on the club-window "mashers" on Fifth avenue. But the conduct of so-called gentlemen in some of these fashionable ogling resorts is enough to make a man sshamed of his sex and a woman blush for it.

I This will be a "cold day" for Anson's Babies. Likewise for the Giants. Ditto for

Mr. Monron's opinions of Trusts are represented by a 0.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

L. P. Mostin

## JERSEY CITY ALDERMEN.

and likes a quiet game.

President O'Netll has a war record of which h Alderman " Tony " Hanck runs a wood yard in

Alderman John Prigge, jr., is a good judge of peer and a first-rate fellow. Alderman Reardon is the stontest of the twelve. and one of the most agreeable.

Alderman Marinas is the possessor of bands whiskers and makes good speeches.

Alderman O'Rourke is a coming man 'Horseshoe," He is liked everywhere,

Alderman Max Salinger is one of the leading German attorneys. He is an excellent talker. Alderman Walter Elliott has never been seen without a high slik hat and a light overcoat. Alderman Donnelly is intent on beating Speaker

Alderman Bob Jordan, who is a brother of the United States Treasurer, is the handsomest man

Alderman Jewkes, who is a carpenter, knows as much about the framing of ordinances as he does about the framing of houses.

## WORLDLINGS.

The Justice of the Peace at Comville, Mo., is Samuel Gitmore, who is forty years of age and only 2 feet 9 inches tail. He weighs only forty-six pounds. Mr. Gilmore is a successful farmer and rominent man in the county.

Editor H. C. Bunner, of Puck, who, besides the graceful verse he has written, is the author of several successful novels, is twenty-seven years old. Fred Opper, one of the chief cartoonists of the paper, is twenty-nine, and has a salary of \$10,000.

There are 3,000 women telegraph operators in England earning anywhere from \$300 to \$1,000 year. The telegraph being a branch of the civil service in England it is necessary for them to pass a competitive examination before employment is given them.

Walking is the favorite and almost the only recre ation of Cardinal Gibbons. He is an indefatigable pedestrian, and unless he is not sitting in the reception-room of his residence he may usually be found walking up and down the narrow brick pavement in the rear of his house.

Potter Palmer, the Chicago many-millionaire was a clerk in a country store at eighteen. When he reached Chicago at the outbreak of the war he had a capital of \$6,000. This he invested in dry goods, and within a few years he was able to retire from business with a fortune of 42 000 000

## A BOBTAIL CAR RAIDED.

Three Men Throw It from the Track and

A jigger car of the Fourteenth street cross town line struck a stone at Fourteenth street and Avenue A late last night and was lifted off the track. The stone had been placed on the track by three men, who came up ostensibly to render assistance to the driver. Instead of helping him, however, they pulled the car away from the track, and the driver.

the car away from the track, and the driver, suspecting that they meant to rob him, put the money box under his arm.

This enraged the men, and they were about to attack the driver, when another car, with two horses, driven by James Simpson, came along. Simpson seized a car-hook and ran to the other driver's assistance, and the robbers took to their heels.

When Simpson reached Avenue B and Twelfth street he was himself set upon by the men, and one of them said:

"We'll kill you for having interfered in our game."

our game They hurled bricks at him and one struck

him in the head inflicting a severe scalp wound. Then they ran and one of them fled into the arms of Policeman Murphy of the Thirteenth Frecinct. He described himself as James Pegnan.
At the Essex Market Court this morning he was held to await the result of Simpson's injuries.

Club-Houses Have Embarrassing Eves

the Editor of The Evening World: Having been obliged to cross the street on

my way home for some time in passing a certain house used by a so-called gentlemen's club, in order to escape the embarrassment of a running fire of glances from all the windows of the house, I wish to say that whether there was or was not anything in the case of Mr. Bucklin, there is plenty of room for complaint in this particular.

It is not pleasant for a woman to feel every

time she approaches one of these club-houses that her dress, her walk and everything about her are to pass under the criticism of roomsful of loungers who have nothing else

These men may pass and behave as gentlemen in their clubs and their sets, but they fall far from a gentlemanly standard in this regard.

T. C. F.

Do Club-Houses Protect Lonfers? To the Editor of The Evening World: I think the policemen who pay so much at-

tention (occasionally) to mashers on the street corners would do well to devote a little to the club-house windows. I have been stared at and I have had friends

insulted in the same way. Rows of ogling eyes, levelled, perhaps

over lines of elevated patent-leather boots, are far from pleasant things to confront a woman as she passes along the streets on business errands, to make calls or on her

homeward way.

In buying or hiring a house for their selfish backelor entertainment, or in which to escape from the effects of marriages which were failures (not by the fault of their wives), it doesn't seem to me that these lords of their own creation buy the right to insult ladies who have to pass th heir quarters.
A FREQUENT SUFFERER.

He Got a Demerit.



Professor of Chemistry—Gentlemen, I hold in my hand a vial of sous. What chemical shall I combine with it to produce a valuable article of ommerce ? Goodaby (waking up)—Br-r-randy!

Intallible Cure for a Cold.

"The moment you feel that you have taken cold, of which your ROSE or your THROAT will quickly inform you, get a bottle of RIKER'S EXPECTORANY. As soon as you notice a dryness or irritation in the throat (it won't cure COLD in the HEAD, though it will often help it), begin taking the Expectorant, and we guarantee that RIGHT OR TEN DORSE will effect a PERFECT CURE, or that the contents of one bottle will cure any COLD. Sold almost everywhere.

where.

WM. B. Riken & Son, Druggists and Manufac-turing Chemists, 353 Sixth avenue.

# THE POOR MAN'S LOAF

Made Dearer Than for Many Years Alderman John A. Shawda is a sociable fellow by the Corner.

> Bakers Raising the Price and Cutting Down the Weight.

What About the Law That a Loaf Shall Weigh Sixteen Ounces ?

The sudden flurry in wheat threatens to have the effect of sending the price of bread

higher than it has been for many years. Flour has become \$1.25 to \$1.75 bigher per barrel, according to quality, and should the corner continue the prices may go up still

This will necessarily result in the increase in price of the loaves of bread made by the bakers. Many of the smaller bakeries situated on the east and west sides have already commenced to make their loaves of bread much smaller than heretofore. This step, they claim, has become necessary in order to meet the rise in the price of flour.

Bakers who buy a large amount of flour at time have not as yet begun to meet the increase in prices. Many of these buy their lour in monthly instalments and have a large stock on hand at present. Thus they are not affected. A number of the large bakers have, how

ever, bought at the increased price and are still selling at the old rates. All along the line there is a feeling of fear lest they should raise their prices and follow the example of the smaller shops. If they did so their customers would leave

them. So for the present they will sell at the old prices, although they claim that as they stood previous to the raise in price they made but a small profit, and now they will made but a small profit, and now they will be compelled to dispose of their breadstuffs at a loss in many instances. The poor man will be about the only one

The poor man will be about the only one who will have to suffer, and those having large families will soon find out that where two loaves of bread at mino cents a piece lasted a day three will now be required.

There is a law passed in 1866 which requires that a loaf of bread shall weigh at least sixteen ounces. This law is still on the statute books. A penalty of \$10 for a violation and a seizure of the bread weighing lighter than the prescribed number of ounces is provided for. This law is openly violated every day by many bakers, while others give more than the required weight.

An effort is already being made to have the bakers adopt a uniform price, and a meeting of the Master Bakers' Association has been called for Oct. 20, at which the question will be discussed and ways and means adopted to carry out the project. Should the flurry in wheat continue, according to the statements of many prominent bakers, the loaves will be reduced from one to one and a half ounces.

An Evening World reporter talked with a number of boss bakers on the which the question and number of these bakers on the which the project and number of these bakers on the which the project and number of these bakers on the which the project and number of these bakers on the which the project and number of these bakers on the which the project and number of these bakers on the which the project and number of these bakers on the which the project and the project

An EVENING WORLD reporter talked with number of boss bakers on the subject of an increase in their prices this morning. The first place be called was at the National Bak-

ing Company's place in Canal street.

Several hundred barrels of flour were being Several hundred parrels of nour were being put into the cellar when he called. In answer to his query as to whether or not the com-pany had raised its price, the manager said: "No, we have not; that is, not yet. We "No, we have not; that is, not yet. We have been working on flour bought before the corner was started, and then we had only a very small margin. The flour you see on the street we have just bought. I have not yet got the bill, and therefore cannot tell anything about the cost. I suppose it is about \$1.50 per barrel more than we usually pay. But if the prices keep up we will either have to reduce the size of our loaves or raise the price. I think there should be some law to cover the 'corneror' in this case." the price. I think there should be some law to cover the 'cornerer' in this case." In the same street several smaller bakers have already succumbed to the raise, and either increased their price or reduced the

either increased their price or reduced the size of their loaves.

A. Chellborg & Son, at Third avenue and Twenty-third street, do an extensive business. They say that as yet they have not had any occasion to raise their prices. They can stand it for a while, but if it lasts they will be compelled to do something.

Along Second and First avenues the price has been increased one contract leaf while.

has been increased one cent per loaf, while in others the weight has been reduced from

one-half to one ounce.

The American Baking Company control many stores in this city, and as yet the man-agers of their various stores say they have done nothing towards meeting the advance. along East Broadway, street and Avenue A have reduced their

weight somewhat,
C. C. Ellis has a bakery at 934 Third avenue. Mr. Ellis has not yet advanced his prices, but says that should the corner con-

prices, but says that should the corner continue much longer he will be obliged to meet the advance. However, he will not do anything unless other bakers move first.

Harrington's bakery, at 901 Third avenue, will follow the other bakers. If they make no reduction in weight they will not.

J. Loster is the owner of some dozen bakeries on the principal avenues and streets. He will make a reduction in the size of his loaves, beginning Monday. He is doing it because he cannot help himself. His customers are mainly composed of hard-working ners are mainly composed of hard-working people.

A number of bakers were unwilling to talk

on the subject, and many of those who said they had not reduced the size of their loaves he reporter ascertained from other sources ad done so.
Thus it will be seen that not only does the

Thus it will be seen that not only does the "corner" in wheat affect the speculators and gamblers, but also reverts on the workingman and those dependent on him.

Many of the bakers were indignant, and used very strong language when referring to the gamblers in the necessaries of life.

A Minneapolis despatch says that flour has advanced \$2 per barrel within two months. Minneapolis is the greatest flour centre of the world. Charles A Pillsbury, the head of one of the largest milling establishments there, is reported as saying that there is not enough good wheat in this country to supply the local demand. He expects that the prices will go up higher and looks upon the present advance as a little small.

The Corn-Millers' Association, of London, have also advanced the price of flour. This advance is due to the poor condition of English wheat and the increased value of the foreign article. Thus it will be seen that the advance in this country has also affected the markets on the other side.

Central Labor Union's Campaign. The Troy Convention Committee is actively at work organizing the Union men in the various Assembly Districts, and as soon as all the Legislative candidates are nominated by the several political parties they will be asked to place themselves on record as to the amendment of the conspiracy laws. Candidates in favor of amending them will be supported by organized labor, and those against it will be opposed.

Notes in the Labor Field. The Metal Workers' and Furniture Trades sections meet to-night at 145 Eighth street.

A. A. Cariton, another member of the General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor, has re-signed, to enter the political canvass. aigned, to enter the political canyams.

The International Boatmen's Union has elected John J. Malloy as President; William Hose, Vice-Fresident; James O'Gara, Secretary, and John Dowd, Treasurer.

Gov. Hill's friends among the labor organizations are so numerous and they like him so much that they are going to get up a big demonstration and have him present.

have him present.

Col. J. F. Bistes, Superintendent of the United States Free Delivery System of the Post-Office Department, is in the city with three Inspectors Inquiring into complaints of violations of the Eight-Hour law. A new schedule will be arranged; placing the postmen on a more equalized basis and bringing them within the eight-hour rule.

# FROM THE CITT'S WHIRL.

Orift Caught Here and There by " Evening AN OPEN LETTER VILLED WITH KINDLY Passing by a store where all kinds of trav-

elling apparatus was exhibited in the shape CRITICISM. of trunks, grip-sacks, shawi-straps, steamer chairs, and that sort of objects. THE EVENING WOLLD man's eye was attracted by a sign that Also Some General Remarks About Patho The idea struck him that perhaps certain

and Ranting-Alan Dale Admits Having No Veneration in His Constitution and Then Assails Some Antiquated Stage Prac tices-Somes Sharp Comparisons.

The possessive pronoun used before your name in this case signifies merely the most temporary possession. You are mine only while I indulge in the ineffable luxury of addressing to you a few suggestive, thoughtborn words. You will not, I trust, begrudge me this brief monopoly. Rest assured, Mr. Aldrich, that I recognize your value in the dramatic market, if not as thoroughly as you do yourself, at any rate with a mild degree of

If I had been born with a bump of venera tion, I should not dare to be addressing you, dear sir. On the contrary, I should be bowing at the pedestal upon which you have raised vonrself, blind to your faults, seeing bag.

Yes. Those alligator things are easily imitated, and that's one reason why you see so many of them. That is real alligator. Came off an actual Florida beast, and the price of it is \$10. This one is the same size, only the virtues with which tradition "that enormous camera obscura magnifier" has invested you. But, alas! there is no veneration about my constitution. Such a statement is dangerous, but I accept the consequences. Let my blood be upon my own

but the skin was worn originally by a cow, and those alligator wrinkles were beaten into it. Price. \$1.50."
"How can you tell the real from the gen-I have spoken of tradition because many of uine?"
"Why, in the real article you can nick up the giddy young theatre-goers of to-day do why, in the real article you can have the skin at the edge of the sbots," said the trunkman's assistant, putting his nail under the edge of the skin. "In the bogus ones not remember your performance in "The Danites" and "My Partner." Their papas and mammas have told them that you were you can't do that."

'And what are these big crates?" pointing to a square box wattled out of cane and looking like a square clothes-basket with a great. If they have wondered how a really great actor could give such a curiously uncover to it.

"Those are very popular trunks with the atrical people. They are light and cheap and stand rough usage as well as the average trunk. They do not cost more than \$8."

"And these travelling-bags of worsted embroidery with initials on them. Do you carry those?" asked the reporter.

"No. Women make them just as they do other fancy work and bring them to a trunkmaker to get the bottom and frame put on. They are more for show than anything. It is much more stylish, though, to have a bag sympathetic performance as that of Shoulders, which you are now making known in ' The Kaffir Diamond," they are surely to be pardoned. I cannot help thinking, dear Mr. Aldrich that you made a consummate mistake when you produced this play and starred yourself in it, because a great many people who see "The Kaffir Diamond" must naturally wake up one fine morning and ask themselves why Louis Aldrich is considered

great.
It is the question that naturally arises. If I had a papa and mamma who had drilled me into adoring you I should go to them, after having seen "The Kaffir Diamond," and, this season ?" asked an Evening World man

into adoring you I should go to them, after having seen "The Kaffir Diamond," and, flinging filial respect to the wind, exclaim: "My parents, you have deceived me. You have trifled with my obedient mind. You told me Louis Aldrich was great. I don't believe that he ever could have been. His Shoulders is dead against him!"

Were you ever really great, Mr. Aldrich? I know it is cruel to ask you such a question. I do not expect an answer, however. I can supply it myself. You made an enduring success as the Parson in "The Danites" years ago. It raised you into prominence. The part, however, was a strong and singularly happy one. Since your time McKee Rankin has assigned it to many actors, and in nearly every case they have made undeniable hits. The part lent itself to medicerity; in fact, it was a great part. It made you, my n fact, it was a great part. It made you, my

tuous air, "they are expressive."
"How do they sell a dozen?" asked the ear sir.
Bartley Campbell saw the work for which Bartley Campbell saw the work for which you were fitted, and he wrote "My Partner." Joe Saunders strongly resembled the parson. The play was written around the part. The part was built to inclose Louis Aldrich. You appeared in it. You made another success. You have become associated with "My Partner"and clung to it affectionately, as the dude clings to one suit of clothes, that by some freak of sartorial inspiration has made a hit. The clothes were out. So does the play. reporter.
Orchids are not sold by the dozen," re-"Orchids are not sold by the dozen," returned the purveyor of expensive blooms, looking compassionately at his questioner, "nor by the pound or basketful. A bouquet of not too rare orchids, a bunch no larger than your hand, will bring \$50. These swell girls like bouquets as big as a soup-tureen. You can figure up what this item will cost you if you are going to take a girl to the Patriarchs' Ball this winter.

"Lilies of the valley and English violets will also be in favor. You can get a bunch of those for 50 cents. Gardenias will be more fashionable than they have been."

"What is a gardenia?" asked the reporter timidly. freak of sartorial inspiration has made a hit. The clothes wear out. So does the play. Nothing but wine can gracefully and successfuly smile at Time's devilry. The dude must go stark or get another suit. The actor must look for another play or sink into inactivity and appeal to the Fund. Ah! this is a cruel world. The cry is "move on" all the time, and if you don't go in the right direction you are kicked, no matter what your previous movements have been. timidly.

"It is a white flower, something like a camellia. Do you know what a camellia is?"

'Oh, yes, 'La Dame aux Camelias,' you know, tells you all about them."

'Who gets that out—Vicks?" said the

time, and if you don't go in the right direction you are kicked, no matter what your previous movements have been.

And so you buried "My Partner" decently, and turned your attention to the living. You appeared in "In His Power," but it accomplished little. Then, with a noise of trumpets, which began exactly one year ago, you produced "The Kaffir Diamond," and asked this young and intensely critical generation to accept you in the part of Shoulders. If you had figured on the programme as John Smith or William Jones, we should have said: "He gave a fairly good performance. With a little judicious advice he may do well," But as Louis Aldrich, never!

In the first place, there is a pathos in the part which you fail to grasp entirely. Nothing but annoyance at the peristence of this besotted old brute is feit by the audience. You ought to know, Mr. Aldrich, that a florist.
No. A fellow named Dumas, over in France."
"Never heard of him. Don't know much about foreign florists," said the man of blooms, and the reporter had his revenge for being sat on.
"What flowers will they use for table dec-"What howers to constitute the same as ever. They are always on hand, and it's bard to get away from them, if you want something rich and handsome. La France and the American handsome. La France and they sell for \$1

you ought to know. Mr. Aldrich, that a drunkard can very seldom interest a refined audience unless there be something singu-larly redecining about him. Hip Van Winkle can draw tears at all times because Jefferson can draw tears at all times because Jefferson is an artirst to the finger ends. George Knight failed last season to make "Baron Itudolph" acceptable. Rudolph was a drunkard, and George Knight—well, we will

drunkard, and George Knight—well, we will leave Knight alone.

At the conclusion of the play that dainty little lady, Isabelle Ivesson, throws herself into your arms. You are her long lost father. Oh! the joy, etcetera, of finding you again. This act, on the young lady's part, is simply shocking to the audience, instead of being happily sympathetic. There is consisting I cathsome about the swamp. instead of being happiny sympathetic. There is something loathsome about the swamp wanderer Shoulders, and you have absolutely falled to make him interesting. I felt disgusted that such a charming young girl should have found such a horrible old

father.
This feeling is absolutely contrary to what This feeling is absolutely contrary to what Schwartz, or wheever wrote the play (by the bye, nobody need quarrel about the authorship), intended. He did not mean that anybody should be repelled at the embrace of daughter and father. It was all your fault, Mr. Aldrich, if you will excuse my bluntness. There are possibilities about the part which you have failed to fathom.

This may sound like rank heresy to the play-goers who still believe that there are no actors like those who, rant, as you occasionally do. Mr. Aldrich. But by the growing, highly intellectual generation ranting is no longer regarded with anything but a smile, You cannot shout an audience into tears to-

ing up the metal-work, getting a new face on the brown-stone, looking after flues in the chimneys and shining up the plate-glass but that is practically what is done to the marble and brownstone houses. White mar-ble will not retain its whiteness in this climble will not retain its whiteness in this climate, and a year after it has been cleaned it looks dark and dirty again.

W. K. Vanderbilt's beautiful house of white stone is picturesquely discolored, and not a stain has been removed. Possibly he feels as Richard Hunt, the architect, did. when, in passing the house after it had become weather stained, he said to a friend:

"I'm glad it doesn't look so dashed new." You cannot shout an audience into tears to day. You cannot play all over the stage and command anything but polite endurance. The days of the "scene chewer" are num-bered. Lights and shades are in demand; the bered. Lights and shades are in demand; the delicate touches of the artist are called for. This is the age when Quality is allowed an innings; she has waited long enough for it, poor thing. Forgive this frankness, Mr. Aldrich. Perhaps you wonder at the indifference of the young theatre-goers of to-day, who had not the good fortune to see you when you first appeared in parts that most evidently suited you. I have tried to speak for them. I am sure that had they seen you years ago, they could still sit through "The Kaffir Diamond" with the same pleasure that their parents feel and enjoy themselves for "Auld Lang Syne."

Hard Work Rewarded. "Ann Whalen, you were drunk last night," said Justice Duffy to a prisoner in Jefferson

Market Court this morning.
"Boo-hoo, naw I wasn't," wailed Ann. " Are you crying, Annie ?"

\*\* Oh'n'h, boo, hoe, how hee bu."

\*\* I can't tell if you are crying or not. You have
a handkerchief over your eyes. Take it down. If
you are crying 1'll let you off." You are crying I'll let you off."

Ann removed the handkerchief, but there was not a sign of a tear in her merry eye. Sae had nearly rubbed her optics out though in the attempt to force a tear."

'Five days, Ann. You deserve ten, but you worked so hard to shed a tear that I'll make it five."

THIS FOR YOU, MR. ALDRICH. PHILANTHROPIST SINGLER DISCOURAGED. THE SYMPOSIUM STILL ON. After He Has Got His Client a Husband

> Matrimonial Agent Jacob Singler, of 186 Suffolk street, appeared as defendant before Civil Justice Goldfogle, in the Fifth District Court, in a civil suit instituted by Mrs. Mary Knittel to recover \$110, which she claimed he obtained from her by false representations. She said she loaned him the

money to open a jewelry store with.

Singler denied that he ever received such a sum of money from her, but admitted receiving \$60, which he said represented his commission for procuring her a husband.

"You see it was this way, Judge," he explained.

plained.

"Last February she worked as a cook in a house on Twelfth street. While there, she made the acquaintance of my daughter Bertha, who introduced her to me. She frequently complained of the aching void in her loving heart. I felt sorry for her and offered to secure her a husband. She was delighted. Anything I wanted, then, I could have had from her. Her name was Mary Fest, in those days. I introduced her to Herman Knittel."

"Her present husband?" asked the Judge.

from her. Her name was Mary Fest, in those days. I introduced her to Herman Knittel."

"Her present husband?" asked the Judge,

"Yes, Your Honor, and oh, what a time I had to arrange that little affair."

"Gave you a good deal of trouble, en?" inquired His Honor, who is a gay bachelor himself, and of course anxious to learn of any new wrinkles in the means of procuring wives for forlorn men, or vice versa.

"I should say they did. They did their courting in my parlor. During the three weeks that they were acquainted before they married I never went to bed before 4 a. m."

"How was that?"

married I never went to bed before 4 a. m."

"How was that?"

"Well, you see, Judge, I slept in the parlor where they did their courting and I had not the heart to disturb them," returned Cupid's proxy.

"At last the question was popped, and then, being in the business, I was called upon to furnish the wedding supplies. I procured the ring, license and so forth, and they were happily wedded about six months ago. Now she wants to get back that paitry money which was a means of procuring her her happiness."

her happiness.
While statir her happiness."

While stating his case Singler was frequently interrupted by Mrs. Knittel, who denied almost every statement he made. She admitted, however, that he had introduced her to her husband. She also insisted that it was \$110, and not only \$60 that she given.

The magistrate finally decided to give her

a judgment for the latter amount, and she went away comparatively happy. She is a fine-looking woman, aged about thirty-five vears.

### GAMES AT THE FAIR. They Will Be Added to Anti-Poverty's Already Great Lot of Attractions.

At the Madison Square Garden to-night and to-morrow night the Anti-Poverty Society games will take place. They will begin at 11 o'clock each night, and will include a 70-yard dash, 220-yard handicap dash and a mile run. Amateur Athletic Union rules mile run. Amateur Athletic Union rules will govern.

The games will make an interesting addition to the already very brilliant lot of attractions presented in connection with the big fair.

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



Chumley-Come nere, my son, and tell me what's Son-I don't want to come. That's Mr. Dumley. Chumley—Well, what of it?

Son—You said yesterday that he would talk the head off from anybody, and I don't want to lose

Hunting for Initials. At the Club: '. I say, Harry, have you seen the atest in hosiery ?" "No. What is it?"
"Oh, the girls have their monograms worked in

r stockings." Then that accounts for it." "For what?"
"Why, yesterday, during the storm, Jack Fourinhand stood here at the window with an opers
glass, looking at a young lady crossing the street,
and when I asked him what he was looking at he said he was trying to make out her initials. I thought he was making game of me and didn't question him further."

Miss Tenice-There's that poor Mr. Ouvrade. Just think, there is only a brother standing between him and a coroner.
Mr. Karmley—He ought to be reconciled, though; he's got several broker uncles standing

Deeply Affected.

[From the Epoch.]
Actor to friend)-Didn't it strike you, Charley, that a large number of the audience were considerably moved over my soliloquy in the second act?
Friend—Oh, yes; I hoticed quite a number got up and moved out.

ing of opening an ssylum for dudes ?"

"Awh, you are facetious, Miss Candid. And
why don't they open it?"

"Because they can't find a building large enough. They Got There Just the Same.

Luck of Space.

(Prom Pime.)
.. Do you know Mr. De Baine that they are talk-

[From the Epoch.]
Woman (who has kindly given tramp a bed to leep on over night)-Did ye sleep pretty well 128'

light, my poor man? Tramp-Ye-es, pretty well, but I was bothered Notes of the Campaign.

The County Democracy Cleveland and Thurman Club of the Flity-ninth Election District of the Twenty-third Assembly District has elected Thomas Hillis its Chairman. The Young Men's Club of Barlem will have a

meeting to-morrow evening at headquarters, One Hundred and Sixteenth street and Second avenue. There will be a distribution of bandannas and ad-dresses by prominent Democrats. The Purroy Campaign Clubs of the Second As-sembly District will ratify the nominations of Cleveland, Thurman and Hill at Paradise Park to-morrow evening. Purroy will preside, and promi-nent speakers will address the meeting. The central division of the Wholessie Dry-Goods Cleveland and Thurman Club will enterially the Voters of the clothing trade at its headquarters, 94 Spring street, to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock. Prominent speakers will address the meeting on topics of the campaign in which the clothing trade is directly interested.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sareaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Jumper Berries and other well-known and valuable vegetable remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sareaparilla curative power not possessed by

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best blood purifier. It cures Scrofuls, Salt Rheum, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsis, Bil-iousness, Sick Hesdache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Laver complaints, overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite, strengthens the nerves and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Has met peculiar and unparalleled success at home Such is its popularity in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, that whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and Lowell druggists sail more of Hood's barsaparilla than of all other sareaparillas or blood purifiers. It is sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell 100 DONES ONE BOLLAN

IS MARRIAGE A FAILURE? OR IS BACH-ELORHOOD A SUCCESS?

Little Interesting Testimony from a Deaf Mute-He Advises the Would-Be Benedicts to Marry the Non-Speaking Lasone People.

As most of my friends are married and I have had splendid opportunities to observe the effect that marriage has, and in nearly every case it has proved a decided success and of moral and financial benefit to the

and of moral and financial benefit to the men, therefore, with sufficient income and good prospects for the future, I should like to make some affectionate girl, about twenty two, with refinement, sensibility and education in household duties, supremely happy.

I do not think I am exacting in saying that the above requirements are absolutely essential, since they are as necessary with the wife as brains, sobriety, integrity and unselfishness are with the husband; and as I have a record of twenty-seven years that will bear the closest scrutiny, I believe I can prove a satisfactory half.

As I firmly believe bachelorhood to be a very decided failure, from personal experience as well as observation, and quite a lonely life except to a fast set, I firmly believe I shall gain by a desirable union.

There are many exceptions, which have been fully discussed, and a dread of failure has been one reason I have remained single.

As I am passionately fond of music and have never known a thorough musician or lover of music that had not a lovely and affectionate disposition, such an acquisition would be a great inducement to me thoreby

fectionate disposition, such an acquisition would be a great inducement to me, though not absolutely essential.

This reads quite like an advertisement,
Well, you may call it so. Six Feer Two.

### A Success with the Right One. To the Editor of The Evening World

In my opinion an unhappy marriage is brought about by the lack of foresight with both, and utter elimination of regard for the future in the sweet throes of love. A man

future in the sweet throes of love. A man may have the ability to look ahead and at the same time love dearly, but many don't.

An impulsive marriage is accompanied by a very great risk, as impulse is generally followed by a reconsideration which leads to different views, and, in this case consequential discontent. For this reason very young marriages are objectionable, simply because young people are apt to have the above weakness. But where a young fellow has no home, is making good wages, has good health and circumstances all around seem to justify, why I think he is better off married.

A young man should not strive to make his wife a girl who has always been used to having more than he can give her. It is his duty to elevate her—certainly not to bring her lower. Then sgain, there are some poor girls who look at marriage as a sign of luxury and extravagance, while some girls who have always had what they desired are willing to sacrifice luxury for the sake of the young man. This also plays as a big factor in married life.

man. This also plays as a big factor in mar-ried life.

The great question is to meet the right one.
She cannot be sought, but when she does loom up the young man is making a great mistake in letting her go. Should he never meet her he is justified in staying single.

### Here's a Looming Possibility. To the Editor of The Evening World;

Why do you not adopt some method by which correspondents on the marriage question, whose views of what men or women should or should not be, are in harmony, can become acquainted, and thus pave the way. perhaps, to some happy marriages.

I know of a gentleman who, if he knew where to reach her, would be pleased to make the acquaintance of a plain, sensible woman, such as he believes "An Admirer of True Manhood" to be, and she might find in

him one who would appreciate and love her beauties of mind and soul far more than he could ever prize attractiveness of face or All men are not "more easily influenced by beauty and style than by true worth." JAMES CARLETON.

From a Sage of Seventeen. To the Editor of The Ecentary World:

I think the reason that most marriages area failure is because men marry too young. They have not yet stopped flirting and going to clubs, consequently they do not give their

wife their devoted attention.

Now, suppose every man should wait until he was thirty, and then get married. Then there would be no cause to say that marriage was a failure.

As for myself, I do not intend to get married until I am a rich man, as the girls nowatied until I am a rich man, as the girls nowaties that man is the girls nowaties.

days are not worth five cents. They can play croquet and tennis to perfection, but they could not come next door to threading a needle, much less cook. From a seventeen-year-old schoolboy.

H. S. S. vear-old schoolboy.

Sees It in a New Light. To the Editor of The Evening Wor I am a young man who has seen considerable during life, and up to the present time have never had any matrimonial inclinations:

have never had any matrimonial inclinations; but the deep interest you have taken in the matter has changed my ideas.

I think if a young man would only reflect on the happiness and pleasant surroundings in store for him he would act in accordance with the same.

Instead of spending his leisure time in barrooms, billiard parlors, horse races and other resorts, let him make the acquaintance of a good, honest and respectable girl, and, after due consideration, make her his wife. I tor one will attempt this undertaking.

I think the young men will understand this in its proper light and be guided thereby.

ABE GODCHAUD.

Enthusiastic in Success. To the Editor of The Evening World:

Is marriage a failure? I say no, and it will

never be if true love is united. I married at twenty-two, and have now been married Lalmost four years, and I declare I never folt the happiness when I was a bachelor that I do now.

Just think what a blessing a true wife isone who loves and likes to do everything possible for you. I should not be a man if I did not then try to do all I could to make her happy.

We have a child, whom we both love, and who constantly proves to us that marriage is Orro.

### Sald Nothing to Speak Of [From Peck's Sun.] Mrs. Ennui-Did the ladies leave any message,

fridget, when you told them that I was not in ? Bridget-No'm, not to me, mum, bud wan av thim turruned to the other and sen: "There, Nellie, didn't Oi say that the four-leaf clover phwat Oi found this mornin' wad baring us luck ?"

## From Dakota.

DEAR SIRS: For a long time I have suffered from the effects of indigestion and sick herdache, and on taying your DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILES I found quick and satisfactory relief. A very be does the work, and I would not be without them.
Sioux Falls, Dakota. GEO, H. HARRIS.

Cure sick headache, billousness, liver con pepsis, heartburn, indigestion, malaria, pimples on face and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly Da. C. and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly Dz. G. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittaburg, Pa. Price, 25 cents. Bold by all druggists. Insist upon having the gamine Du. G. McLane's Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittaburg, Fa., the markst being full of imitations of the name McLane, apolled differently, but of the name pronunciation. Always make sure of the words "Fleming Bros., Pittaburg, Pa., " on the wrapper.

FLEMING BROS.